church the whole world lay in the Evil One—and a horrible Evil One at that. Throw in complete ignorance of the true condition of the islanders and a willingness to believe the worst. Add, lastly, that his own wife at home would have considered it immodest—and therefore wicked—to bathe in the sea at Brighton except apart from her husband and in a thick bathing gown from chin to heels, and you have finished with Mr. Ellis as easily as Mr. Ellis finished with the Tahitians.

From the point of view of the average man to-day it is a thousand pities that the Tahitians did not convert Mr. Ellis. The strictly Polynesian section of the race was of great beauty and size and no darker than sun-burnt Europeans. They were in perfect health, poverty was unknown among them, and if the world could get back to their system of economics it would be worth a

dozen Great Wars and the extinction of nine-tenths of us. They believed in a Supreme Deity and in the strict sense of the word they had no idolatry, since they only made images of lesser powers which were venerated solely as dwelling-places, possibly temporary, of the spirit. Religion